

The Saturday News

VOL. VII, No. 22.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1912.

PRICE 5 CENTS

Just One Thing For Edmonton to Consider

There has seldom been an election contest in which the issue has been more closely defined than in that which has another week to run in Edmonton.

The nature of the attack on Mr. Cross has changed completely since the campaign was launched. The first impulse of the Opposition was apparently to lay stress on the general case against the Sifton Government that Mr. Bennett had built up with not a little skill and to try to defeat the attorney-general because of the Cabinet connection into which he had entered.

But we have heard very little of criticism of the administration within the past week. Every effort has been concentrated on trying to stir into renewed life the feelings that were engendered by the dissensions in the Liberal ranks within the past two and a half years.

The zeal with which this policy is being pursued one would think would surely defeat its object. Liberals are not likely to desire to continue a profitless quarrel just to help Conservatives to power.

The men who are speaking and working for Mr. Cross give assurance that the disagreements of the past are at an end. The party has passed through a trying experience, but what party has not had these? Both the Liberal and the Conservative organizations, we must not forget, are made up of individuals, who have each their own way of looking at things and who cannot be prevented from doing their own thinking, even if it were desirable. Cleavages within the ranks are from time to time inevitable. But the disorganization that ensues is bound to right itself in time. Otherwise we could not carry on our system of government.

In Alberta Liberals can now well afford to forget the past and to enter unitedly into the new era of great development that the policy adopted by the provincial government, on which they can all agree, has made possible. The present campaign bears every indication that it is to be realized speedily.

Just the average elector does not look at things from the standpoint of the party worker. It is a matter of no concern to him whether Mr. Cross and Mr. Boyle were at odds in the past or whether they said this and that of one another.

The question that he asks is what they stand for at the present time.

We all recognize that if we take full advantage of the opportunities that are now open to us in Alberta, we can build up a province here that will speedily become the most populous and prosperous in the Dominion. Every man who has thrown in his lot with it is desirous of seeing this result brought about. He does not look to the party disputes of the past but considers what is offered in the way of effecting the development on which his interests and those of his neighbors depend.

Let us consider the issue of the Edmonton bye-election campaign from this viewpoint, the only reasonable one.

No one can dispute the fact that it was Mr. Cross who was responsible for the first move that was made for opening up the north by railway construction. However much we may disagree as to the details of the plan that was followed for the purpose of bringing this about there can be no question that the idea was the one that Edmonton was most vitally interested in seeing adopted.

Obstacles arose to delay its realization. But now we have the government of the day, with a united party at its back, staking its existence on a much more comprehensive programme of northern development than that which was originally contemplated. Mr. Cross, as was his duty considering what he had fought for in the past, has joined hands with Mr. Sifton in the task of bringing the project to completion.

Things having been brought to this position would it be good business for the people of Edmonton to fail to express their approval of what has been done? Would they be justified in turning around and saying that the administration having adopted these far-reaching plans should not have a chance to show what it can do in bringing them into effect?

The defeat of Mr. Cross would unquestionably throw back the whole cause. It would enable those who have not shared the faith of Edmonton in the country that lies beyond this city to say that there was no justification for adopting a forward policy of railway construction in that direction. It would bring about another period of delay and uncertainty that would affect adversely every interest in this city.

This language is used quite advisedly. It is borne out fully by the utterances of the Opposition candidate and supporters. They and their newspaper press declare that they are quite as much in favor of opening up the north as is the Liberal government and the Liberal candidate. But they have no definite policy in respect to this and can give no guarantee that should they take office tomorrow they could give Edmonton what it wants.

In Cardston and Claresholm, Dr. Stewart, the Conservative member for Lethbridge in the Legislature, has been seeking to defeat the government's candidates during these past two weeks by denouncing Mr. Sifton and his colleagues for giving everything to the north in connection with their railway policy and neglecting the south.

When Mr. Bennett was in the House he pursued a definite line of attack and made his ideas quite clear. But no one could follow the filibustering tactics that the members of the Opposition adopted under Mr. Michener

at this last session and know to what they were leading.

During the opening proceedings the government was condemned for not doing something for the north and when it announced a policy that went beyond even the strongest expectations of those who wished railway building in that direction, every possible obstacle was placed in the way of bringing this into effect.

Mr. Michener tried to frighten the electors by citing the totals of the different guarantees and indicating that the credit of the province was being strained, as if an extensive railway building programme could be brought about in any way that would bear less heavily upon the people than by placing their credit behind the enterprises.

And if there was not the slightest indication given during the sitting of the House of what the Conservatives under Mr. Michener would do in the way of railway building, if placed in office, what policy have they enunciated since?

Mr. Ewing in his opening address of this campaign, had a great deal to say in criticism of Mr. Cross and the Liberal railway policy. But what could he promise, if his party came into power? The only attempt at anything constructive that he made was, according to the Journal, to be found in the following:

"I would," he declared, "like to see the Edmonton-Dunvegan railway built by the government of the province. I would like to see a railway built to Fort McMurray in the same way and worked and manned by government officials, honest and capable. If that had been done, we would have been placed in a much better position for generations to come."

If this is so, why were these ideas not adopted as the official policy of the Conservative party? What good is accomplished by a lone candidate enunciating them? If they could be advanced as those that would be carried into effect should Mr. Michener be called to the premiership, the electors of Edmonton might be expected to pay some attention to them.

But in case by their votes, a week from next Monday, they should turn down Mr. Cross or even return him by such a small majority that the result would be considered a black eye for the government's policy, and might conceivably lead to its abandonment, what guarantee have they that another would be substituted by the other party that would meet their needs?

Would they be justified in defeating a man who stands for a clear-cut programme in favor of one of who has nothing but theoretical opinions to advance as an alternative?

The government of which Mr. Cross is a member has pledged itself to push ahead the building of these roads with all possible energy. Actual construction has commenced on several of the lines radiating from this city. Should a certainty be given up for the worst kind of an uncertainty?

Doubt is cast on the sincerity of the government's intentions? It is said that this construction activity will be abandoned just as soon as these bye-elections are over. Even if we are disposed to believe this, would it not be worth while to give the administration a chance to make good on its promises? If it does not do so, an indignant electorate can punish it when a general election is held. This must take place in less than two years. In the interval we can see whether it is bluffing or not.

In the masterly speech which Hon. A. G. MacKay gave at the Bijou theatre on Tuesday night he went right to the crux of the situation. He pointed out that if we were to induce immigration to Alberta in the immediate future, it was essential that we should make it perfectly clear just what was to be done in the way of railway building. Prospective settlers should not be in any doubt in the matter.

The fact that it is known that the McBride government had British Columbia so completely at its back in its railway construction programme leaves no doubt that this will be completed. Would Alberta not be adversely affected, if when its government has staked its existence on a similar policy, a halting answer should be given on the first occasion when it asked for an expression of popular approval?

If the government is now shown that what it has done is in accordance with the ideas of the people it represents, the actual work of building will be actually gone ahead with such rapidity that by the time a general election comes along, the result of the latter cannot affect the projected development. Would it not accordingly be the part of wisdom to leave other considerations that might be advanced in favor of or in opposition to the Sifton administration aside till then?

The issue is one that it would be the height of folly to allow personal or party predilections or animosities to interfere with for a moment. Few of us can ever hope to profit directly by the ups and downs of any political organization or of any candidate. But we are all affected by measures that influence the development of the country and the city in which we have our interests.

Surely under these conditions Edmonton can be depended upon to express itself at this crisis in her history in such a way as to assure its steady progress to the position as the greatest inland city of the Dominion, which everything in the past has been leading up to having it attain.

Jasper's Note Book

When you ask the average man what it is that he likes most about Western Canada his usual reply is that one feels so much alive here.

Life is never more breathing with us. Every hour is "a bringer of new things" such as Ulysses wished it to be. With the old Greek we exclaim "How dull it is to pause, to make an end," and we feel very much akin to him and his mariners, who "ever with a frolic welcome took, the thunder and the sunshine and opposed free heads, free foreheads."

The parallel may be carried too far but the essential elements of the spirit which is building up this country is the same as that which he describes in Tennyson's well-known lines.

All this has been borne in on one with especial force in Edmonton during the present week. We have been living in the midst of stirring incidents that no one who stops and thinks for a moment can fail to recognize the profound significance of.

A little over forty years ago the whole of the territory comprised in these three western provinces was in the hands of a trading company, to which it had been granted as a royal favor over two centuries before. When it was purchased by the Dominion, the vendors reserved certain of the land around the principal posts. It is doubtful if the thought ever crossed the minds of any of its officers that this would some day be of value apart from the purposes of the company itself. This week we saw hundreds of men waiting all night in line for the chance of buying some of this land, still in the wild state that it was when the factor's command was the sole law of the community, at prices which went as high as \$25,000 for a single lot. Was there ever a fairy story written that could match all this in compelling interest?

And far though we have travelled in Edmonton since those seemingly so distant days of forty, thirty, twenty and even ten years ago, there is no question that we stand on the verge of a development that will make all that has gone pale into insignificance. While sensational real estate transactions were being put through in connection with Hudson's Bay property during these last few days, an election campaign was in progress, the main theme for discussion in which has been the means that were to be adopted for the opening up of a new empire which lies beyond the city and the turning of which to the uses of civilization will undoubtedly convert Edmonton and Alberta into fields of enormous industrial activity and make them the homes of hundreds where they are now the homes of tens of thousands of prosperous, contented citizens.

All this is no pipe dream. We have the resources to work upon. It has taken some time for us and for the outside public to realize the fact but there is no question of it now. The land is there. All that we have to do is to enter into it and take possession.

On this page of the Saturday News from the day that the paper came into existence, over six years ago, it has been urged that it was a matter of first necessity in public policy to open up the north. At last all doubts as to what is the proper thing to do have been cleared away. Railway construction on a large scale has been provided for. All that is required is that the government of the day should have its determination, to go on with the programme which it has decided upon, strengthened by the strongest kind of evidence of popular approval.

The moment is not one in which petty party considerations or petty personal likes and dislikes should count for a moment. A week from Monday Edmonton should express itself in such a way by the return of Mr. Cross that there can be no longer any holding back from the course that has been too long delayed already.

But the politician and the real estate operator have not held the board alone. On Tuesday the members of the first graduating class of the University of Alberta received their degrees at the beautiful college home which has been established on the south side of the river. The ceremonies in connection with these closing exercises have been most impressive and a large measure of good will has gone out to the students and the staff of the institution which is laying the foundation of a great career. The phrase "Commencement Exercises" is a mystery. Sir Daniel Wilson, when president of University of Toronto, gave apt expression to this feeling when he wrote: And are they done, those halcyon days, Those days of toil and pleasure That bound us to our College halls, Too ill exchanged for leisure.

Familiar scenes of rainbow hope And cordial emulation Of matches on the College lawn, And speeches on the nation.

The genial converse, social cheer Of friendship true and tender; With rivals in the generous strife For fame and no surrender.

Farewell, ye dear old College joys. 'Tis in some novel sense meant This ending of life's happiest days, And calling it Commencement.

The university has a place of increasing usefulness in modern life and the people of this new province will do well to manifest in the institution, that they have assumed as a state responsibility, the kindest and most constant interest. The chief danger to which it, like all others, is ex-

Agnes Deans Cameron

I see that poor Agnes Deans Cameron is dead.

She passed away in Victoria, one day during the week, breathing her last in the city I think in all the world, where she would most have wished to live, and die.

In laying this little wreath of remembrance on her grave, I am not fulfilling a routine duty. Such as it is, it is the honest tribute of a sister journalist who didn't always see eye to eye with her, nor indeed in many instances approve of her working methods. But Agnes Cameron, whether you agreed with her or no, was always a big woman. She was so big that I can speak my mind concerning her, instead of weaving my wreath of the fulsome lies that usually are laid on the graves, in what is mistaken charity, of those who have passed a little time afar of us.

I think I most took issue with Miss Cameron because she was an opportunist. Because the picturesque often seemed to becloud her vision to what was actually the truth.

Her instinct for news, and selling "copy" was remarkable. It often led her far afield into making statements not authorized by the facts.

In her imagination ran riot. Sometimes too, in order to turn a trite or happy phrase she gave me the impression of too great straining after effect, perhaps almost of untruthness. She had too, a tendency to keep herself before the public eye that amounted to a positive mania. She was an indefatigable self-advertiser. Perhaps she was only putting her knowledge of the world to practical account. Writing was her living. To make it pay she had to make it must keep herself constantly before the public. This she did by a correspondence truly glib, and by such a judicious use of free advertising, as made her the most talked-of woman writer in Canada. But on top of this frank criticism, and because she was so big a woman, so highly endowed mentally, so great in her virtues as her faults, I feel I can make it, I could pile her grave brimful of flowers of character that endeared her to her friends with a great and lasting friendship.

Agnes Cameron was a tremendous worker. The sun never set on her energy, nor rose too soon to call her again to her task. I know enough of her life, from her own lips, to make me appreciate how greatly she could love. Her mother was her idol. She lavished on her a devotion that was as unquenchable as her genius for labor. She had an insatiable ambition, wonderful personal magnetism, and a fund of humor and capacity for fun that was boundless.

As an arguer and logical thinker, she could hold her own with any man.

She radiated strength. Life's goblet was always brimming over for her. She loved the world, she loved people. To be up and doing was the motto of her existence.

Over in England she created a real sensation. As a platform speaker she had few superiors. She set many a coping stone in the Mother Land's appreciation of Canada.

Just as she seemed to have come into her own, Death took the pen from her hand, and stilled her passionate, restless heart. "Weep for the dead, for her light hath failed; weep but a little for the dead, for she is at rest."

Someone told me yesterday that she had purchased the highest point of land overlooking Victoria. It would be fitting if they could bury her there, for she had the big, broad outlook; she loved the sea, and in a sense she stood aloof as her own peak of land, from the world of little souls, and the frailties and weaknesses of her sex.

O. B. W.

EDMONTON SPRING RACES.

Everything is now in readiness for the Spring Races to be held at the Exhibition Grounds on May 23rd, 24th and 25th. There are plenty of horses on the grounds already to insure large fields in each event, but in addition to this horses are coming from a number of outside points, some from Los Angeles, Cal. A band will be in attendance each day to enliven the proceedings. The races begin at 2 p.m. each day. The advance sale of tickets is being conducted at the Yale Hotel.

posed, is in getting out of touch with the everyday life about it, in giving its students a false air of superiority to the ordinary concerns of the world in which they have to take their places. This academic aloofness has led many to doubt whether a boy is the better for the sacrifices that are necessary to give him. There is something very wrong with the men in charge when such conditions prevail.

The musical festival which has been in progress and which culminated in the two splendid concerts that were held on Wednesday and Thursday evenings must have been a revelation to those who imagined that we had, in such matters, not yet evolved from the crude conditions in most new countries. Too much cannot be said in praise of the musicians of Edmonton, who have by persistent and intelligent effort made this annual event the great success that it always is. The jealousies of members of the musical profession are proverbial. But there is no indication that they exist in Edmonton. The fine spirit that has pervaded their ranks here has made results possible that were quite out of the question elsewhere. They deserve a larger measure of support from those in the rest of the province and the recognition that is being given them by the press of other cities would seem to assure this to much greater extent in the future.

SHE FAINTED WITH THE AGONY

"Fruit-a-lives" Cured Her Kidneys



MISS MADELINE JANNACK

MOUNTAIN, ONT., Dec. 14th, 1910
"I desire to let the world know the great debt I owe 'Fruit-a-lives' which saved my life when I had given up hope of ever being well again.
For six years, I suffered from dreadful Kidney Disease. My legs and lower part of my body were terribly swollen. The pain in my side and legs would be so bad that I would faint with the agony. Five different doctors attended me and all said it was Kidney Disease and gave me no hope of getting well.
A kind neighbor visited me and mentioned the case of Mrs. Fenwick who had been cured of a sickness like mine. I took 'Fruit-a-lives' and in a short time, I began to feel better—the swelling went down—the pains were easier—and soon I was well.
I have gained over 30 pounds since taking 'Fruit-a-lives'—and my friends look upon my recovery as a miracle."
(Miss) MAGGIE JANNACK.

"Fruit-a-lives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c—sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. GENERAL STEAMSHIP AGENCY

Tickets and lowest rates via all steamship lines to Great Britain, Europe, Mediterranean, West Indies or Around the World. Prepaid tickets sent to Europe.

JOS. MADILL,
City Passenger & Ticket Agent
Phone 1712. 115 Jasper E.

—OR—
WM. STAPLETON,
District Passenger Agent,
Saskatoon.

DIABETES

Is one of the most cruel maladies to which mankind is subjected, the many complications arising from time to time making life seem almost unbearable. For many diseases, medical, scientific and physiological knowledge and experience, gained from years of deep research, has achieved remarkable results, but up to now, little has been discovered of practical value in the treatment and cure of diabetes. In fact, people have begun to look upon the disease as well nigh incurable. Even in the medical profession can be found doctors who are of the same opinion regarding sceptically any claim to ameliorate or improve the conditions of a diabetic patient. It can, however, be proved that SANOL'S ANTIDIABETES, THE NEW GERMAN DISCOVERY, lastingly cures all cases of Diabetes.

Price \$2.00 from Druggists or Direct from the Sanol Manufacturing Co., Winnipeg, Man. Full information free.

Finest Quality Diamonds . . .

See our stock
and Prices

Jackson Bros.
Diamond Merchants and
Manufacturing Jewelers
237 Jasper Av. E., Edm. Onto
Marriage Licenses Issued.

A TRUE EDMONTON STORY

Late one night this spring a farming man stood at the iron-barred doorway of the Dominion Lands Office, meaning to stay there till it opened next morning. He wished to be first in, that he might make entry for a homestead. The night was raw, cold, and windy. His overcoat was too tight for outdoors all night in such weather. The man is hardworking, honest and has a family to support, which explains why he had neglected his own comfort.

He stamored his feet sometimes on the asphalt, sometimes together. Often he flung his arms wide, and slapped them over his breast. He took little quick trips to and fro on the sidewalk, hurrying back to his post when footsteps approached. Sometimes he shivered. He was weary from prairie toil. Sometimes he felt almost numb enough to lie down, go to sleep, and take chances.

But there was a stout heart between his risks, which made him resolute to "hunker it out" till the Land Office opened, even if pneumonia might get him. The old saying "What's the good of a man when his wife is a widow" ran through his brain sometimes, but the soul of him replied: "Well, she won't be a worse widow if I leave her and the children an Alberta farm."

He says Jasper Avenue lamps seemed to mock him they looked so white-hot; yet gave out no warmth. They seemed as mean as some passers-by who gave him grins or sometimes jeering words. Often he thought,—"If I saw a fellow man waiting this way, in this weather, I'd stop at least to pass the time, or more likely offer him shelter and a bed."

Farming men feel that way. They are bred hospitable. In the heart of this one grew contempt for the City men who hadn't even a good word to say in passing by a shivering stranger. Suppose he did look rough and poor? Wouldn't that be a better reason for offering a word of kindness?

That is what the homesteader was thinking when he saw a stalwart upstanding smooth-faced, middling tall man coming. He didn't pass by on the other side of the granolithic.

"No sir, he kind of swung in as to see me close," says the farmer. "I thought maybe he was going to try for first place next morning at the Land Office. So I pushed back against the locked railing—nobody could get me away from that unless he was a better man than I was."

"The City man stopped. 'My friend,' said he, 'are you waiting here long?'"

"'Been here since eleven o'clock,' I told him.
"'Bound to get in first for your entry?'"

"You're right, I am.
"'Find it cold?'"

"'You'd be the better of a coon coat.'"

"I would that. And of a fire and a bed, and a sleep, and a hot meal of victuals, and nothing to do but make myself comfortable," said I, kind of laughing. "His voice was kind enough, and quiet-toned, but I wasn't sure but what he was trying to take a rise out of me."

"I'm afraid you'll have to wait for some of those things," said the City man, looking serious, "but I can lend you a coon coat."

"I'd be all right till morning with a coon coat," was what I said.

"You'll have it in ten minutes," says he. "My house is near here. I'll fetch it soon."

"In ten minutes his coon coat was warming me. He gave me his name. It was Charles Cross. I didn't know him from Adam, even then."

"My house is on Seventh street, right over yonder, on the other side of Seventh," says he, and gave me the number. "You can leave the coat there when you're quite done with it."

That true story was first mentioned to the writer by Mr. Currie. He got it from a prominent contractor, who got it from Mr. Shaw, the member for Stettler. Mr. Shaw got it from the homesteader. His name is James Macmillan, who lives near Wainwright. He likes to tell the true story. He says "Mr. Cross is a man, and my wife calls him the good Samaritan."

When the writer "honed" Mr. Cross about it, he blushed scarlet; he wouldn't talk; he doesn't advertise his humane deeds.

Now here the public have, by accident, one of the quiet, secret, kind acts of our member. The clergy, and the other charitable know those acts to be many. That is one reason why his own Presbyterian minister loves him, and why prominent Methodist, Anglican, Roman Catholic, and other clergymen are close friends and hearty supporters of Mr. Cross. He does good by stealth, and blushes to have it known. His heart is big. His hand goes into his pocket at every charitable appeal. Charlie Cross knows what it is to be poor—he had hard scratching to get along at first. That is great discipline for the right kind of men. After it, their hearts are with the hard-working masses of the people.

For their welfare and their rights Mr. Cross thinks, works, legislates. That is why he is called 'a Demagogue' by the some sort of people call Lloyd George a Demagogue. They used to call Mr. Gladstone so. They call anybody so who opposes their monopoly of ruling the roost and putting all the tender and fat slices on their own superior china plates. Much Charlie Cross cares for their malice and their harsh words! His conscience approves him. That is more precious than applause for all the "Social Climbers" of the world. He "scorns, delights and lives laborious days," and nights too for the good of his fellow citizens. If he devoted

his time to the comic business of setting up as an "imitation aristocrat" among Edmonton's "Four Hundred"—how they'd crack him up!

He is hated by only one other kind—the Tories who hoped that he would turn Tory because some Liberals differed from him two years ago! What a fine man those Tories said he was in 1910—and as long as they expected him to kick at those Liberals who had temporarily "knocked" him and Mr. Rutherford! They called him "A noble soul," "A patriot," "A true-hearted Alberta man," "An Edmontonian of the soundest variety." Why? Because they were too small-hearted to understand a man who does not hunger and thirst for revenge.

Mr. Cross kept quiet. Time has vindicated his project for opening a Railway to Fort McMurray, and for pushing other lines north. Premier Sifton, who came down from the Bench to harmonize Liberals, has done so, by accepting and promoting the Cross Railway Programme.

That enables Mr. Cross to return not only consistently but triumphantly to his former and right place as Attorney-General. He shows his large, forgiving spirit in so doing, and by gladly welcoming the general support given him now by those who differed from him for a time.

The resumption of office by Mr. Cross re-unites the whole record of Liberal Administration in this Province. It is a record of which Liberals here, and throughout Canada, have reason to be proud. Except in the session of 1909-10, when they separated on honest difference of opinion regarding the A. & G.W.R.R., they have unitedly worked well for the Province, and promoted all good causes here. Look at the record of their seven years tenure of power:

The first session of the Rutherford Ministry, 1906, was necessarily largely given to organizing government in the new Province. It was otherwise notable for passage of the Land-titles Act, a thoroughly up to date measure, and of the Railways-taxation Act, which drew on Mr. Cross the persistent hatred of the old monopolistic C.P.R. Co.

The second session, 1907, saw the beginning of that Alberta Public Telephone system, which was the first of its kind in America, and which has been a grand success financially as well as in operation. The excellent Corporation Tax Acts were also passed that year.

In 1908, we got the Eight-hour Bank to Bank Act, and the Workmen's Compensation Act, from the legislative smithy of Premier Rutherford and Mr. Cross.

In 1909 the transportation needs of Alberta were boldly grappled with. In the general election of that year the people approved the whole course and policy of the first Liberal Ministry. They returned 39 supporters for the Rutherford-Cross Government to 2 against it. The people of Alberta are not fools.

In 1910 the "Family Quarrel" began. It resulted in the second Liberal Ministry succeeding the first. But this change did not prevent passage of much sound Liberal legislation in 1911-12, including the Tenant's Franchise Act, improvement by Mr. Cross, whose energy overcame the obstruction attempted by an assessor of "the Burgesses." Every lodger and roomer in Edmonton owes his power to cast a ballot at this bye-election to the resolute stand of Edmonton's Favorite Son in that matter.

Our Educational and Agricultural interests, our Public Works, Roads, Bridges, Ferries, Finances, License System, Charities, Child Salvation work, have all been well and progressively administered by the Sifton as well as by the Rutherford Ministry. For this continuity every Liberal, and all other good Alberta citizens, may reasonably be proud.

As progress and Liberal Government have gone together under different Liberal Ministries, we may rest assured that the continuity of Progress has been and will be secured by the continuity of Liberal Government.

No Toryism, no retrogression for Alberta! Fancy the impudence of "The Superstitious," who want to elect Mr. Ewing to please Bob Rogers, who has divided up among "the Superstitious" and "Big Interests" of Manitoba, everything he could get into his claws and put in their pockets!

THE WHITE SQUAD.

The engine-room staff of the Titanic, thirty-five in number, died to a man at their posts.

Beneath the stars that shone so cruel cold, In sight of that relentless hungry sea, Were done such splendid deeds as shall be told By generations that are yet to be.

On crowded decks men labored patiently The frail and weak to save Bidding defiance to the encroaching wave, Dead to the last to nature's coward plea!

But what of those brave souls who toiled below, Uncheered, unheeded, fighting their last fight? Their agony of mind we may not know Who toiled unceasingly in death's despite, Giving their lives to feed the blessed light!

That fit the sinking wreck And poured a flood of radiance on the deck Where else had reigned confusion and black night

O light whose glorious beams shall never fade O beacon that their memory yet shall keep Of that great sacrifice so freely made! Victors o'er death that walks upon the deep, Not theirs the harvest of our praise to reap

But, dirge most meet for them, The mighty engines thundered requiem Till all was hushed in everlasting sleep.

TOUCHSTONE.

The Saturday News

An Alberta Weekly Review
Published by
Saturday News Limited.
Subscription Rates:
Edmonton \$2.00 per year
Outside points in Canada \$2.50 per year
Foreign \$3.00 per year

LEGAL

SHORT, CROSS & BIGGAR
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
4th St. S. E. C. O. M. W. Cross
O. M. W. Cross
Office: Merchants Bank Building
MONEY TO LOAN.

EMERY, NEWELL, FORD, BOLTON & MOUNT
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
405 E. 1st St. S. E. C. O. M. W. Cross
Office: Merchants Bank Building
MONEY TO LOAN.

ROBERTSON, DICKSON & MACDONALD
Barristers and Solicitors
101 E. 1st St. S. E. C. O. M. W. Cross
Office: Merchants Bank Building
MONEY TO LOAN.

HYNDMAN & HYNDMAN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
J. D. Hyndman H. H. Hyndman
Solicitors for the Royal Bank of Canada
McDougall Court, Edmonton, Canada.
MONEY TO LOAN.

E. B. COGSWELL
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
235 Jasper Ave., East
Edmonton, Alberta.

RUTHERFORD, JAMIESON & GRANT
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries.
Hon. A. G. Rutherford, P. G. Jamieson,
Chas. H. Grant.
Edmonton: McDougall Court, Phone 443
Saskatoon: Emp. Bank Bldg. Phone 442

MEDICAL

C. NEWBERRY COBBETT
M.D., M.Ch., Edin.
511 Fourth Street
Phone: 1785 and 1044.
Consultations: 10 a.m. and 10 p.m.
Practice limited to Surgery, especially abdominal diseases and diseases of women and throat.

DR. W. HAROLD BROWN
Post Graduate of Philadelphia
Polyclinic Jefferson and New York Hospital.
Practises limited to eye, ear, nose and throat.
Office: Credit Pioneer Block.
Suits 3, 4 and 5 Phone 1128.
Hours 10 to 12:30; 1:30 to 5 p.m.

C. J. MADILL, L.D.S.
Dentist
Office, 337 Jasper W.
Phone 5429

OSTEOPATHY

GHOSTLEY and ALBRIGHT
GRADUATE OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS
Health is synonymous with Wealth and Power. Osteopathy cures acute and chronic diseases where other systems fail. We are a joy to call at our office. Consultation free. Phone or write for booklet explaining Osteopathy.
11, 13 Alberta Bldg. Phone 4551
417 Jasper West.

C. VIOLA McNEAL,
Graduate under the Founder, Andrew Taylor Still. Licensed to practice in Missouri, Idaho and Washington.
Office: 417 Jasper Ave. W. Phone 4542.
Residence: 16 Wise Block. Phone 5297.

ACCOUNTANTS

ARCHITECTS
BARNES & GIBBS
Registered Architects
John Barnes, F.R.I.B.A., A.A.A.
O. Lionel Gibbs, M.R.A., A.A.A.
Imperial Bank Bldg. Jasper & Edm. Phone 1381
405 E. 1st St.

JAMES HENDERSON, F.R.I.B.A., A.A.A.
Architect.
Oriental Block, 42 Jasper Ave. West
Edmonton.

WILSON & HERRARD
Architect and Structural Engineer
Respectively.
Edmonton: Room 16 Credit Pioneer Block
Phone 4213
Saskatoon: Room 7 and 8 Bank Bldg. Phone 3145

E. C. HOPKINS, F.A.I.C., A.A.C.
Registered Architect.
Phone 158
Edmonton, Alberta

EDMUND WRIGHT
Mechanical and Consulting Engineer
Plans and Estimates
100 West A Street Block, Phone 4551
Phone 4551

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

Edward F. Webb

Eyesight Specialist

Graduate Chicago '03

J. O. College; Nor. Ill. College of

Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology.

Most perfect facilities and methods

for examination.

Suite 1, 2, 3, 4 Garland Bldg.

Howard & Jasper Ave., Edm. Onto

THE CAPITAL LOAN CO., Ltd.

47 Jackson Bldg. Phone 4642

We conduct a mortgage Clearing House

for both borrower and lender. To the borrower

we offer a variety of plans and

Companies. Mortgages and Agreements

negotiated.

TURKISH BATHS

ADAM DE TRO

Turkish Baths

The original and Odest Estab-

ishment, 420 Namaya Avenue.

Hours by appointment. Consulta-

tion free. Phone 2634.

SURVEYORS

MAURICE KIMPE

Dominion and Alberta Land Surveyor

Vice-Consul of Belgium.

118 Jasper Ave. E. Telephone 344

MUSIC

MISS BEATRICE CRAWFORD

Teacher of Piano.

Accompanist.

Studio: Alberta College.

TAILORING

T. HINDLE

Suits and Overcoats Made to Measure

A select stock of Ready-to-Wear Suits

always on hand.

Direct Importers of High Made Shirts

Wholesale and Retail.

Address: 137 Jasper Ave. W.

Room 2, P.O. Box 425. Phone 100

Edmonton, Alta.

PANTORIUMS

THE CITY PANTORIUM

W. R. WESTROPE, Prop.

Cleaning, Hopaling and Pressing weekly

done. 555 Fourth Street.

BAKERS, ETC.

CHARLES BROWN

Baker and Confectioner

"M Ma's Bread"

EDMONTON RUBBER STAMP

CO.

Makers of Rubber Stamps and

Seals. Dealers in all stamp

supplies

154 Jasper E. Phone 1530

(Entrance through Edmonton

Drug Co.)

FRANK H. GASSON

Resident Manager for N. Alberta,

General Accident Assurance Co.

Canadian Casualty Beller Ins. Co.

Traveler Life Assurance Co.

UNION BANK CHAMBERS,

Phones—Office 2958 & 4812.



The Original and Only Genuine Beware of Imitations Sold on the Verit of Minard's Liniment

FRANK H. GASSON

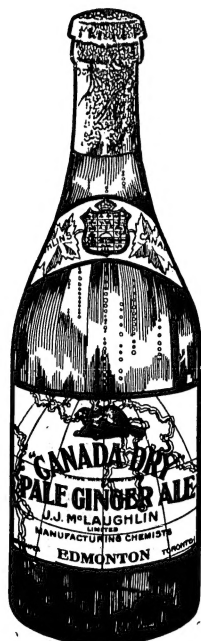
Insurance Specialist,

in all Branches

UNION BANK CHAMBERS,

EDMONTON

McLaughlin's "Canada Dry"



PALE GINGER ALE
With Your Meals—Appetizing, Refreshing
All Grocers and Liquor Stores

Seasonable Suggestions

A Bottle of fine old Port	A Bottle of 50 year old Brandy
A Bottle of Good Sherry	A Bottle of 25 year old Scotch

Or any of the Myriad of good thing we have which are appropriate at this festive season.

Edmonton Wine & Spirit Co.
Phone 1911 246 Jasper Ave. E.

J.B. Mercer

Choicest Wines, Liquors and
Cigars. Agents for Calgary
Beer, Mackie's White Horse
Whiskey, Stanley Mineral Water
and Dry Ginger Ale.

PHONE 1415

EDMONTON

THE CONNELLY-MCKINLEY CO., LTD.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Private Chapel and Ambulance
136 Rice Street Phone 1825

CITIZEN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, 110 WINDSOR BLOCK
2 1/4 cents a day; \$1.50 for three months' subscription.
Hours: 9.30 to 11 a.m.; 1.30 to 6.30 p.m.
Tuesday and Saturday evening, 8 to 10.30 p.m.



SORROW

By Harriet Crocker Le Roy.

Said Sorrow, knocking at my door one day,
"How is it, stricken heart, that you can see
Some comfort still in life? How can it be
That, with a smile, you keep me still at bay?
For, know you not, that I am nearest kin
To your own heart? So, why not let me in?"

I looked in Sorrow's eyes and answered low:
"All that you tell me, oh, how well I know—
That friends are gone, and people call me poor,
But I have riches—riches that endure:
The sunset skies, the song of bird a-wing,
The joy and sweetness of each common thing,
The little wild flower growing at my feet,
The shadows on the river, cool and sweet,
The green grass waving when the winds pass o'er—"

Said Sorrow, "Joyous mourner, say no more.
Such souls as thine—souls that love nature's God
And nature's handiwork—may look abroad
And garner riches greater than a king's—
The dear possession of all common things!"

She smiled with mournful eyes and went her way,
And never have I seen her since that day.

What a day to sit indoors and be tiresome!
Heaven just outside my windows, on the other side
Of the threshold, and me at a desk endeavoring to grind
Out something that will interest you.

There shouldn't be houses in Summer.

God made leaves for a shelter, grass for a bed, His
beautiful sun for an alarm clock, and flowers and birds
And cool green growing things to keep one goodly com-
pany in the out-of-doors, in the Summer time.

I was so happy yesterday. My first garden is under
way and I spent most of the afternoon pottering around
and learning of its mysteries.

I think, if I had the leisure, I could put in an eternity
watching the seeds that I have planted, performing
the miracle of springing into life.

First there is the mystery of seeing little mounds of
earth rear themselves as if some poor prisoner was tun-
nelling his way into the world of light and freedom,
then that moment of ecstasy when the first tender green
shoot appears, a wonderful precursor of flowers of all
shades and hue, beets that are red, golden carrots,
mashed potatoes, cool green cucumbers, crisp salads. All
from those glistening brown germs I planted so short a
time since. And yet I stay indoors, take a foolish pen
in my hand—and miss it all. And yet I chase money, as
if it mattered, am cross over trifles, concern myself
about dishonest maids who smash my poor little indoor
treasures, was furious over the petty concerns repre-
sented by dust, and carelessness and disorder when by
my own act, I can step into Heaven and get rid of it.

We are all house, and office, bound. We don't want
to attain unto Heaven, we honestly don't.

We like our ledgers better, our household worries
Why we hug them to us.

When a man dies we are not glad that he has slipped
away and has done with the vexations of a stuffy office,
and the worry of supporting a house. He is at rest, for
the first time since he was a care-free lad.

Probably he has gone to that Heaven of which we
have heard so little that is accurate, but which we pro-
test we learn forward to with such eager anticipation.
Lies, my Mirrors. Falsehoods all. This very life, of
which I grant you we sometimes grow so tired, this life
that brings us wrinkles and greying hair, and broken
hearts, and lost illusions, we love, love love it.

For it we rob ourselves of the stars and a Heaven to
be realized for the taking. We pen ourselves up. We
shelter ourselves behind dusty window panes, and pre-
tend that only beyond that other miracle, Death, we can
come into Paradise.

I know better. I know I have no real need of cook
stoves, and a big house, and servants and such super-
fluities.

I flatter myself that I am unconventional. God and
I know that I am the veriest slave. Such little cum-
muring as I have had with Nature and this heavenly
Summertime, has brought it home to me.

Appropos of what I have been writing you of with re-
gard to the work of the local Juvenile Court, the fol-
lowing is of interest:

Magistrate McKim, of New York, in his annual re-
port says: "There is growing up in this city a menacing
army of boys and young men who are the most trouble-
some element we have to deal with."

From the ranks of these lawless, reckless rowdies that are or-
ganized in bands or bound up with chums or pals come
most of the crop of burglars, truck thieves, hold-up men,
gun-brokers so-called "bad men" and other criminals and
dangerous characters."

This is but a new statement of an old story. It comes
every year from every great city. This year it comes
in its most startling form from Paris, where in running
down a desperate gang of motor-car bandits the police
found that the first to be arrested was a frail, consumptive
youth, and the leader, when caught in his turn, is found
to be a boy of eighteen.

The youthfulness of daring criminals has in fact long
been noted. It was so in the old days of Jack Sheppard
and Claude Duval. It will always be so. A large por-

portion of this dare-devil crime is done not for the sake
of the crime but for the sake of the daring. The brain
of youth is full of romance and the heart of youth is
brave and reckless. In the country this excess of en-
ergy works itself out in hunting and fishing, in ath-
letic climbing or boating or swimming, with an occasional
raid on a neighboring orchard. But in the city the one
thing to fight against that a red-blooded boy sees is
the police, and through sheer love of adventure he vi-
olates the law.

It is noted by Emerson among the great qualities of
Napoleon that he took bandits, smugglers, highway rob-
bers and all sorts of lawless men out of the jails of
France, making superb soldiers of all of them and her-
oes of many. We cannot in our form of government
imitate Napoleonic methods, but we may at least learn
from his example that the reckless energies of youth
are not necessarily criminal. If rightly directed they may
become of high value to the state.

I have often heard Edmonton called a church-going
community, but I never knew so many people anxious
to go to meetings as were suddenly seized with the no-
tion last Sunday night.

You couldn't keep them away. The little clap-board
Gospel Hall on Third Street, where the congregation as-
sembled, hasn't a seating capacity I should say of more
than a hundred and fifty, yet three thousand people must
have stood in line all of one night and the best part of
a day just for the privilege of passing through one door
and out of the other.

Outside, on a board, a notice was nailed: "Christians,
meeting here in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ,"
and so on.

Sometimes "Christians" puzzles me. Perhaps hitherto
I had mistaken their identity. There was a chance to
recognize them.

The first few seemed just ordinary young and men,
nothing distinctive. Some were tired, and some chaffing,
and some drinking beer, and others holding little salons,
oh quite, quite as you or I might have done. There was
no psalm-singing. No one said any prayers. If any
entertained serious ideas concerning their soul's future
or were experiencing any spiritual uplift, their counten-
ances gave no indication of it. You might have taken
the people assembled there for a workaday crowd on
Jasper avenue.

The weird ideas of childhood still cling to me. I
always imagine Angels in little white nightgowns, well
groomed wings, and golden curls.

Christians too, according to the same impressions,
should "wear a look." These didn't. They weren't even
been very confident of their golden chair in the World
Beyond. They wore con coats. Umbrellas were much
in evidence.

I was glad to see, as I passed down the line, the
faces of so many of my friends. A number of them
have been misrepresented as very lukewarm in regard
to spiritual matters.

Shows how the world sticks the wrong tag on peo-
ple. The days when Kirk was held out under the blue
vault of Heaven, by the shores of Galilee, when Chris-
tians went to the stake, or were thrown to the lions,
seem very far away.

Everything is made so comfortable now. I thought it
a most promising sign that so many were willing to suf-
fer the inconvenience of an all-night wait, just for the
privilege of going to the Gospel Hall. This, in 1912.

In one of the hymns, Christians are exhorted to "seek
not yet repose."

This didn't seem to prevent these particular ones
from doing so. Many composed themselves to sleep.

In the morning—Monday—there was an even greater
degree of eagerness evident to reach the house of prayer
and praise. People were buying places in line. Others
again seemed anxious and willing to barter their hope
of salvation. If so be salvation was represented by at-
tending this particular meeting.

Who was the preacher who was to address this re-
cord congregation?

What was his subject?

For hours these thirsters after righteousness sizzled
in the sun and endured myriad discomforts that they
might be there when the door was opened, to learn of
their chances—for a good ticket in the Hudson Bay
Lottery.

Strange, is it not, how little our prospects for the
Other World appear to agitate us? How many do you
think would sit up all night if they heard tomorrow that
there would be a draw for places in Paradise?

No money in it, mind you, no real-estate speculation
just for the privilege of earning the right to share in
the great Hereafter?

What bluffers we are! What gamblers, what wild
speculators!

Make a noise like a Gamble or Raffle in Edmonton
and you'll have the town at your heels. Float an oil
proposition, a new subdivision, it really doesn't matter
how far out. Whisper coal, asphalt, gold, any old thing—
and the people will sit up all night to "get in" on it.
There is no God in all the world that is pursued like
the old Babylonish idol. I wonder if the Angels looking
down and reading the sign-board on Sunday night,
didn't veil their faces with their wings. Perhaps they
only smiled a bit cynically.

DANCING FOR AN EMPRESS

According to the Princess Der Ling,
author of "Two Years in the Forth-
den City," the old Empress Dowager
of China showed great curiosity as to
the dance customs of Europe, and
failed to see how any pleasure could
be found in such an occupation. She
had been told that even old men
with white hair were to be found at
balls. "Her Majesty said," the Prin-
cess writes, "I would like to see how
you jump; can you show me a little?"
I went in search of my sister and
found her busy talking to the young
Empress. I told her that Her Majesty
wished to see how people dance, and
that we must show her. The young
Empress and all the court ladies
heard this, and all said that they also
wished to see. My sister said that she
noticed a large gramophone in her
Majesty's bedroom, and that perhaps
we could find some music. I thought
that was a good idea and went to ask
her for the gramophone. She said:
"Oh, must you jump with music?"

"I should like to see how you dance,"
she said, and told her it was much more
with music, as otherwise one could
not keep in time. She ordered the
counsellors to have the gramophone
brought to the hall and said: "You
jump while I take my dinner." We
looked over a lot of records but they
were all Chinese songs but at last we
found a waltz so we started to dance.
We could see that a lot of people
were looking at us who, perhaps
thought that we were crazy.

"When we had finished we found
Her Majesty laughing at us. She said:
'I could never do that. Are you not
dizzy turning round and round?' I
suppose your legs must be very tired
also. It is very pretty, and just like
the girls used to do centuries ago in
China. I know that it is difficult and
one ought to have any amount of
grace to do it, but I don't think it
would look nice to see a man dancing
with a girl like that. I object to the
hand around the girl's waist; I like
to see the girls dance together."—
Chicago Daily News.

UNDERSTOOD THE BILL.

A gentleman was strolling down a
street of L., when he perceived a
man reading a bill in a shop window,
with a curious expression on his face,
which appeared to indicate that he
did not understand what he was read-
ing.

The gentleman, being rather inquisi-
tive, also went up and read the bill.
Having finished, he addressed the man
thus:

"I presume you don't understand
what that word 'ditto' means?"

"Yes, I—er—do," answered the man.
The interrogator, thinking the man
was trying to deceive him, said, "I'll
give you five shillings to explain it
accurately."

The offer was accepted, and the
man, after having received his five
shillings, commenced his explanation.

"Supposing, he said, 'there was a
sheep's head before me, I should pick
it up and say, 'I have one sheep's
head in my right hand,' then, placing
his left hand on the gentleman's head,
he continued, 'Now I have ditto in my
left, ad—'"

The gentleman was gone.

A UNIQUE PROPOSAL.

Here's a unique proposal that a
politician wrote to his best beloved,
and the reply thereto. "My dear
Miss: I hereby announce myself as a
candidate for your hand, and shall use
all fair and honorable means to se-
cure the nomination. If you decide
to confer upon me the honor I speak
of, please fix the date for a caucus
with your mother. I have no objec-
tion to her acting as temporary chair-
man, provided it is clearly understood
that I am to be chairman of the per-
manent organization. Should the re-
sult of the caucus prove satisfactory
we can hold the primaries and select
the date and place of convention. I
never believed in long campaigns, so
if you decide to honor me, would ask
you to make the convention day as
early as possible. Don't delay yours,
—". The answer, telegraphed back,
was: "Caucus unnecessary; nomina-
tion unanimous; come at once."

SCOTCH PRUDENCE.

A Scottish farmer's son had the
misfortune to fall in love with two
young ladies at once. The one was a
large, bounding girl of generous pro-
portions, the other was small and
slim. In these circumstances he asked
his father's advice.

"Well," said his father, wisely,
"there's sae muckle machinery used
in farmin' nowadays that a big, active
wife is no' o' much use; so I advise
you to tak' the little ane—she'll eat
less, anyway."

Reggy

THE TOWNSITE WITH A FUTURE

ONOWAY

The Gate to the Peace River and Grand Prairie Districts

::: **ONOWAY** :::

:::
:::

Onoway is a townsite, not a subdivision.

Onoway is the centre of one of the richest developed farming sections of Alberta.

Onoway has an abundance of coal and water and good transportation facilities.

PRICES

Residence Lots - - \$50.00 to \$125.00
Business Lots - - \$100.00 to \$200.00

TERMS

$\frac{1}{4}$ Cash, Balance 6, 12 and 18 months
 $\frac{1}{8}$ Cash, Balance 9 and 18 months.

No Interest No Taxes
Free Deed in Case of Death

::: **ONOWAY** :::

:::
:::

Onoway is the terminus of the line to the Peace River and Grande Prairie country.

Onoway is on the main line of the C.N.R.

Onoway is a junctional point and a transfer point.

Onoway is the most promising townsite in Alberta today.

Business Locations Are Being Rapidly Taken Up

FOR SALE BY

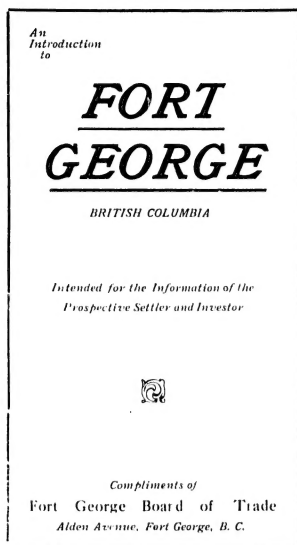
BALDWIN BROS., 236 JASPER AVENUE WEST.
CANADA LANDS COMPANY, SUITE 202 AND 203
GOODRIDGE BLOCK, JASPER EAST.
CARR, DALLOW & CO., 345 JASPER AVE. WEST.
COSMOPOLITAN REALTY CO., 427 JASPER AVE.
EAST.
DRABBLE, KIRBY & CO., 740 FIRST STREET.

ROSS REALTY COMPANY, 890 FIRST STREET.
EDMONTON SECURITIES, LTD., 559 JASPER AVE.
EAST.
GOWEN, McCARTHY & GOWEN, LTD., 647A FIRST
MAHAN & SMITH, 769 FIRST STREET.
J. J. TULL & SON, 428 NAMAYO AVENUE.

WEMP REALTY COMPANY, 745 JASPER AVENUE
WEST.
PURDY & WHITE, 148 RICE STREET.
ERNEST BEAUFORT & CO., LTD., 26 JASPER
AVENUE EAST.
BRINSON, NEWCOM & PARSONS, 328 JASPER
AVENUE EAST.

A Fac-Simile of

Board of Trade Circular of Fort George, B. C.



For all information regarding
Fort George
British Columbia
Its Resources, Development,
Climate, etc., write to or
call upon

**FORT GEORGE
BOARD OF TRADE**

This body is incorporated under the laws of the Dominion of Canada, and its membership is composed of the business men of the district.

The Fort George Board of Trade exists for the purpose of furnishing to prospective settlers and investors authentic information about Fort George and district.

It is a public body, recognizing no private interests. Its officers and members believe that the facts about Fort George are good enough, without exaggeration.

T. M. LEWIS, President.
T. E. STRETCH, Secretary.
Offices: Alden Ave., Fort George, B. C.

This Pamphlet, published by men vitally interested in Fort George, can be had for the asking at the office of the

Fort George & Fraser Valley Land Company, Limited

CAPITAL \$300,000.00

Phone 4173

Head Office: 790 First St. Edmonton, Alta

WHY CHERRYDALE!

HERE'S WHY! In the last analysis you have but two ways of making money: What Your Time Earns, What Your Money Earns. One successful investment often provides better actual cash returns than a life-time of labor, toil and sacrifice. The investment must be safe. Real Estate, the earth itself, is the safest of all investments.

Close in property in a fast growing city has always been profitable. The tide of emigration has followed each transcontinental railroad and built up big, prosperous cities, yet in no instance have the territories traversed been so rich in natural resources as Edmonton.

CHERRYDALE

This Ideal Property lies directly north of Delton and west of Kinnaird street, and south of the C. N. R. main line cut-off. Every lot is high and dry, and the whole subdivision commands a beautiful panorama of the city.

CHERRYDALE

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF ALL SUBDIVISIONS, will be offered for sale in lot or block at 655 First St., on MONDAY MORNING, APR FIFTEENTH.

Sizes of Lots
150x33. Corners 150x35

Prices
\$150 to \$350

'THE SMALL BOY'

coined a commercial maxim which stamped him as a philosopher when he said: "The time to take the pie is when it's passing." The application is this, the opportunity of a life time must be taken advantage of during the life-time of the opportunity. The time to grasp the opportunity is when it is offered. THE OPPORTUNITY IS CHERRYDALE—THE TIME IS NOW.

Free Deed in case of Death

CAREY and HOCKLEY

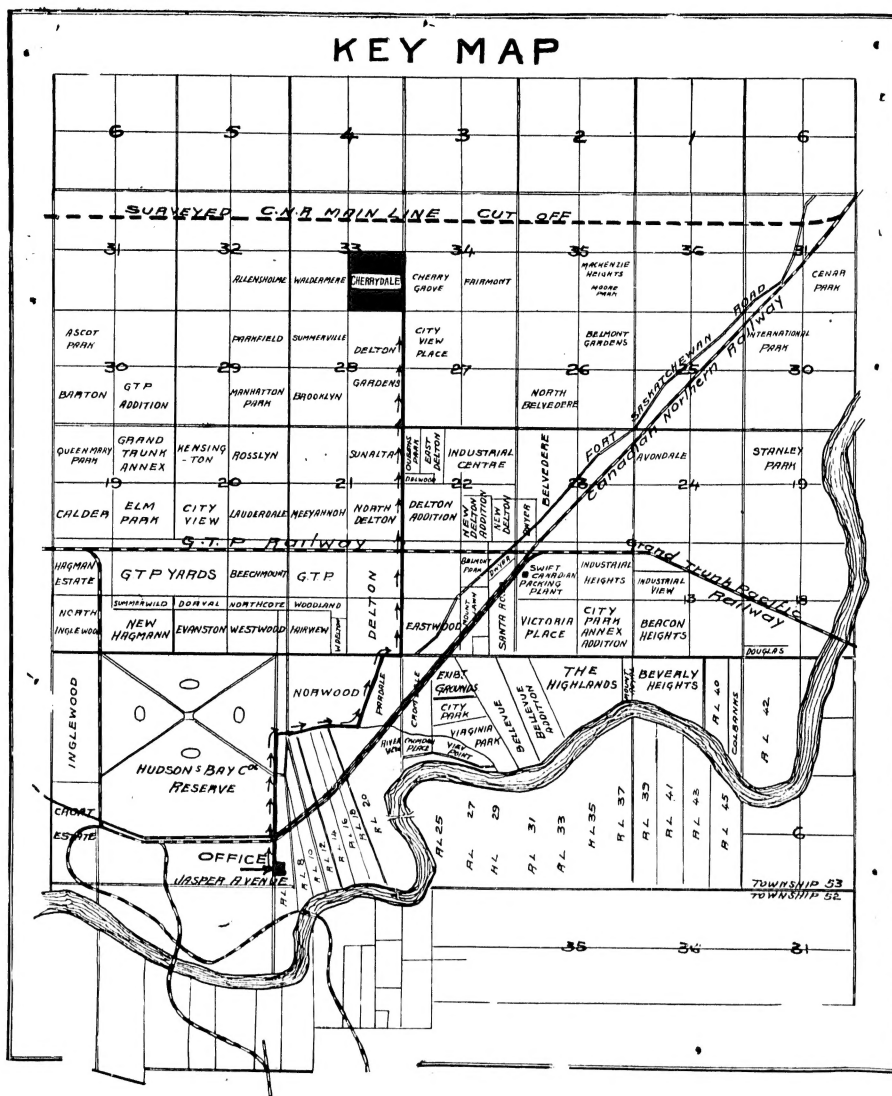
655 First Street

Phone 5207

J. D. Ellis Sales Mgr.

HOCKLEY and VOYER

Sugarman Bldg., Jasper E. Phone 5820



FOUR FORMS OF PAYMENT PLAN

ONE—
Payment in full, Discount 10 per cent. Deed is waiting for you.

TWO—
Half Cash, Discount 6 per cent, balance 3 and 6 months.

THREE—
One-Third Cash, discount 4 per cent, balance 6 and 12 months.

FOUR—
One-Quarter Cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months at 8 per cent, or

MONTHLY PAYMENTS LOTS

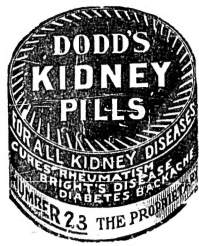
\$50 or over, \$30 cash per lot, Balance \$15.00 per month at 8 per cent.

LOTS
\$200 to \$250, \$20 cash per lot and \$10 per month at 8 per cent.

LOTS
\$150 to \$200, \$20 cash per lot, and \$5 per month at 8 per cent.

CHERRYDALE

If we fail to interest, fail to convince you that CHERRYDALE offers one of the greatest chances of your life-time, it is not the fault of CHERRYDALE. The fault will lie in your own inability to put in black and white the actual facts as they exist. Come and let us motor you out and see for Yourself.



ROBINSON REALTY COMPANY
First and Rice Phone 1552

INGLEWOOD—

Lots 16 and 17, Blk. 30, for both\$2500
Third, 6 and 12.

DELTON—

Lot 10, Blk. 41. Price\$450
Half, 6 and 12.
Lots 18, 19, 20, Blk. 29, triple corner\$1900
Half, 6 and 12.
Lots 2 and 3, Blk. 6, each\$800
Cash \$450 each, 6 and 12.

Double corner, 71 ft., o. Kin-
naird, Blk. 55. Price\$1000

DOVERDALE—

Lots 11, 12, Blk. 16\$1000
Half, 6 and 12.

NORWOOD—

Lots 6 and 7, Blk. 78\$2100
Half, 6 and 12.
Lots 7, 8, 9, Blk. 82 A. Price, each\$500
Third, 6 and 12.

DORVAL—

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, Blk. 8. Each \$900
Half, 6 and 12.

HOUSES!

6 room, fully modern house,
Blk. 22, Ottawa Ave. Price.....\$3500
Cash, \$1100; terms.
7 room, fully modern house,
Blk. 43, Great. Price.....\$6500
Cash \$3,000; terms.

SOMETHING NEW, HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

A New Style in Amateur
Finishing. Come and take
a look at some of our sam-
ples.

All work delivered in 24
HOURS.
(WE GUARANTEE THIS)

Phone 5075

**Roger's
Studio**
Opp. Presbyterian Church
219 Jasper Ave. W.
Edmonton, Alta.



RAIL, LAKE & OCEAN TICKETS

ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD :
North, South, East,
West

Agents for all Steamship
Lines—

For Time Tables, Reservations,
Fares, call on or write

JOS. MADILL or write to
City Park and Wm. STEVENSON
Tkt. Agt. Pacific Coast Agt.
Phone 1112 115 Jas. SASKATOON
per Ave. E. "SAGE"

City Flour Mills

When wanting your next sack of

FLOUR, ask for

"WHITE ROSE"

Fancy Patent Flour

Handled by all Grocers and Flour
Dealers. Every sack guaranteed.
Campbell & Ottewill

THE INVESTOR

Sensational as has been the history of Edmonton real estate, its most extraordinary chapter was enacted this week. The existence of some three square miles of unsold land close to the centre of the city has been a bad thing in every way. It made it hard to administer the municipality and so long as it remained, there was bound to be a great element of uncertainty in property values.

The Hudson's Bay Co. some months ago had the Reserve surveyed and this week put on for sale about 1300 lots. In anticipation of this there has been a quietness in the real estate market for a month or more past that has been quite out of keeping with the immense activity in building, the large programme of railway development and the swarming into this part of the West of a vast army of settlers.

Now that the sale is over, we may look forward to a new era in realty transactions.

Though the week has been a busy one in many respects, everything has been overshadowed by what was happening up on Third Street. It was intended to keep the place where the drawing for the tickets, according to which purchasers were to have precedence in making their selections, was to be held a secret till Monday morning. At two in the afternoon of that day the doors were to be thrown open. But the news leaked out on Sunday and evening found the first man in his place outside the Mission Hall.

By a little after sunrise there were in line the fifteen hundred people to whom the fifteen hundred available tickets could be distributed.

As each ticket gave the holder the privilege of purchasing four lots, it was recognized that only a few beyond the first three hundred were of any assured value. But the man who was number 1500 in the line had quite as good a chance to draw number one from the box as had the first one to enter the building.

It was strange how few had stopped to figure this out. High prices were offered for places in the line near the front as if these were very much more valuable than those further down. As long as a place was safely within the first 1500 it was as good as any other place. As it happened the first man in line, he who had waited nearly twenty-four hours, drew 910, which was worthless. Yet he was said to have refused very large sums for his place. Mr. Walsh, who drew number one from the box was 928th in the line. As much as \$27,000 was offered him for his ticket, while Mr. H. N. Lane, who drew number two, having had 35th place in the line, was offered and turned down \$20,000 immediately on leaving the building. Both Messrs. Walsh and Lane used the ticket themselves on Tuesday. The former bought two lots on First Street just north of Churchill, numbers 406 and 407 at \$25,000 each. His failure to exercise the right to buy four came as a surprise. All the other low numbers purchased four. Mr. Lane bought two lots on First, numbers 475 and 476 for \$36,000, one on Portage for \$17,500, lot 209, block 2, and one on Second for \$82,500, lot 310, block 1.

The firm of Magrath and Holgate company negotiated the purchase of lots on No. 3 ticket. This was purchased from R. W. Atkinson for \$6,000. They secured four on First street, for \$17,500, \$15,000, \$16,000 and \$17,000 respectively.

No. 4 ticket was in the hands of W. J. McNamara. He bought lots 451, 452, 463 and 464, block 1, for \$13,750, \$13,750, \$11,000 and \$11,000 respectively.

D. J. McNamara with No. 5 purchased lot 454 in block 1 for \$11,000; lot 437 in block 1 for \$9,500; lot 438 in block 1 for \$88,500, and lot 443 in block 1 for \$9,000.

Charles H. Clarke, with No. 6 ticket, secured lot 201, block 12, for \$5,000; lot 292, in block 2, for \$84,500; lot 320, in block 13, for \$4,000; and lot 321, in block 13, for \$4,000.

No. 7 ticket was not in the building at the time it was called out. The rule was that the others should follow in order though No. 7 could step in later. The succeeding ticket was held by J. Sturrock. Lot 364 in block 12 was bought for \$7,000; lot 365 in block 12 for \$5,000; lot 442 in block 1 for \$7,000, and lot 286 in block 13 for \$5,000.

E. L. Ferris held No. 9 ticket, and purchased lot 254, block 1, for \$7,000; lot 225, \$6,200; lot 297, \$13,750, and lot 298, \$16,000.

Pat Dunn drew No. 10 ticket. Lot 222 in block 15 was sold to him for 3,000, and he paid the same price for lots 221 and 226 in the same block. His fourth investment was on lot 449 in block 2, for which he paid \$3,000.

James Brennan produced No. 11 ticket and purchased lots 361 and 362 in block 12 for \$2,250 each. He also bought lot 345 in block 15 for \$84,750, and lot 216 in block 12 for \$4,000.

The sale is expected to last all week. At the same time 240 lots are being offered on the London market.

All in all it was a pretty gamble. Most of those in line had no intention of making purchases themselves. Some strangers were there who had been attracted by the crowd on Sunday night and dropped into line more for the fun of the thing at first, not knowing what it was all about. But they soon found out and the chance of peeping to them, they kept their places till morning, some of them being several hundred dollars richer as a result. All Monday night and Tuesday a brisk business was being done in tickets, different real estate offices advertising lists.

The company has been criticized for the method which it adopted, and with good reason. It would have been much fairer to the legitimate investor to have put the lots up at auction, with reserve prices. This would of course, have robbed the affair of much of its picturesqueness. As it was, it was something that is not likely to be forgotten for many a long year.

However it is not part of the function of this department to discuss this. Large turnovers are looked for on the purchases and judging by the way things have gone in the past, this should be realized. The effect on the property that lies beyond the Reserve and that has been bought and sold for a considerable time past is being watched with interest.

The work on the High Level bridge is an object of constant attention. Greater progress has been made with the steel laying than anyone anticipated. It is close to half way between the retaining wall and the

first pier in the river at present. Work has been commenced on the approaches on the Edmonton side within the past week. No one is making any definite forecasts, but it should be possible, with things going as they are, to use the traffic deck before winter sets in.

With actual construction commenced on the new lines to the north and the northwest, the country beyond Edmonton attracts more attention than ever. A special train of 250 settlers will arrive in the city from Toronto at the end of the week, most of whom are destined for the Peace River.

The Duke of Sutherland reached Montreal on Thursday last and will come on to his estates in Alberta for a few weeks. There is no question of the keenness of his interest in these experiments at Brooks, east of Calgary, and at Clyde, north of Edmonton, and they should mean much in the way of development.

New evidence is always coming to light to show that the farmers are really aroused at first to the need of paying attention to the advice to go in for mixed farming to a larger extent. Some of the most successful men among them are setting an excellent example.

Mr. D. W. Warner, who recently sold the greater part of his property to the east of Edmonton, where he did more than almost any other single man to demonstrate the possibilities of the district, has just purchased 1,500 acres near T. field, where he intends to go in very largely for dairy stock. The enterprise will be under his son's charge. Mr. Warner himself intends to live on the part of his old property which he has retained.

Mr. J. L. Davison, writing to Canada Monthly from Red Deer, gives some valuable information as to what is possible to those who get away from grain-growing pure and simple:

"I have letters from a number of farmers," he writes, "practically all of whom say that they have made good money in milking cows. One farmer's record here, that of Mr. Sharman, shows what is possible. From one year's milking of ten cows, he netted \$1,894.00. With the price received for the calves his ten cows made him a profit of \$2,894.00. He milks about thirty cows. He has only a quarter-section of land, which is not any more favorably situated than a hundred other farms near towns throughout Alberta. Mr. Sharman received exceptional prices for his milk and cream, it is true, but prices received by every farmer between Calgary and Edmonton during the last year or two have been as high as (if not higher than) that received 'in any other place in America."

"A further advantage of this method of farming is illustrated in Mr. Sharman's case. He is able to employ help the year round, and more than that, he pays his men what many farmers would consider an exorbitant wage, i.e., \$40.00 to \$50.00 per month and board the year round.

"I will not give you the illustrations I have of the money made with cattle and hogs, but would like to mention just one instance to show what is possible to the man who will work with stock. A farmer here purchased fifty ewes at \$600 each, for which he gave his note for one year with 8 per cent. interest. Before his note was due he netted \$82.00 per head from the wool of each ewe; he raised fifty-four lambs, and sold the whole bunch—ewes and lambs—at \$600 per head. He required only a very rough and cheap shed for shelter, and took care of his sheep along with his other farm work, needing no extra help, fed them only straw and hay not properly cured and unsalable.

"Farmers have been crying for wider markets, and yet I have been in the best hotels in Calgary and Edmonton during the year when it was impossible to get, for love or money, good cream, or for that matter any kind, to put on your porridge."

The news came this week that Frank Mariaggi had been elected a member of the French Chamber of Deputies from Corsica. Mr. Mariaggi has reason to think well of Western Canada where he came in the early days with the Wolseley expedition, living successively in Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, Fort Saskatchewan, and again in Winnipeg, with an interval in the Yukon during the gold rush. He did well out of the restaurant and hotel business and made many shrewd investments, which have enabled him to go back to his native Corsica and establish himself as a landed proprietor.



RENOUNCED RANK TO WED COMMONER.
Archduke Ferdinand Charles of the Imperial House of Austria, who gave up his royal privileges some time ago to wed Rosa Czuber, daughter of a Viennese professor. He is likely to be restored to his former estate and his wife ennobled.



PERFECT EASE and comfort—always the most popular feature of C/C à la Grace Corsets —is more important than ever since the present trend of fashion is toward the natural figure.

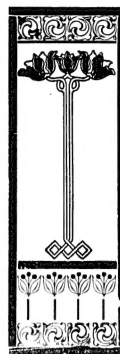


à la Grace CORSETS

have never sacrificed comfort for fads or extremes of style. Each model is designed to preserve the natural poise of the figure and give flexibility and freedom—at the same time meeting fashion's requirements. Many models—all sizes—one that just fits YOU.

The best stores sell them.

"Cranford House"



antique furniture.
fine old china and rare
silver and Sheffield
Plate, bought and
sold.

519 SEVENTH ST.

National Realty & Investment Co. Ltd.
Financial, Insurance & Estate Agents

Money to Loan

on City Residential Property at Lowest Current Rates

Agents for the
LAW UNION and ROCK INSURANCE Co.

FIRE, ACCIDENT and SICKNESS EMPLOY-
ERS' LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE
and all other lines.

PHONE 1181 DOMINION BANK BUILDING
EDMONTON

GARDEN PLANTS

Now Ready

All the Leading Varieties

Asters Pansy Phlox Verbena
Snapdiragan Alyssum Daisy
Marigold Candytuft Stocks
Pyrethrum Lobelia Carnat-
tions



Fine Vegetable Plants

Cabbage Cauliflower Celery

N. B. Our greenhouses will be open
evenings until 9 o'clock to enable our
customers to select their Plants.

WALTER RAMSAY

Florist: Victoria Ave. and 11th St. Phone 12

Every Eddy Match is a Sure Safe Match

IT is made of first quality materials by skilled
workmen and mechanically perfect machines,
and carries with it the Eddy guarantee that it's
a sure light.

ALWAYS make sure you are well supplied with Eddy's
matches because "if you're sure they're Eddy's, you're
sure they're right".

EDDY'S Matches are always full M. M. count—good deal-
ers everywhere keep them.

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY LIMITED
Hull, Canada Manufacturers also of Paper, Paper Bags, Toilet Paper
Tissue Towels, Etc.

The People of Edmonton
will find in the
IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Well-equipped Savings Department

Accounts may be opened for small sums or large (\$1 and upwards).
Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposit.
All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the service of our
depositors.

Married women and minors may make deposits and withdraw the same
without the intervention of any person.

Capital Authorized, \$10,000,000.

Capital Paid Up \$6,000,000
Reserve Fund \$6,000,000
Capital Subscribed \$6,000,000

Edmonton Office, Cor. McDougall & Jasper

Edmonton West End Branch, 619 Jasper West.

Your Savings Account
is Solicited G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK
Manager



THE LOUNGER

The police magistrate in Brantford, Ontario, defends himself against the charge that he referred to the Aldermen of the City as a lot of "dubs." What he called them was "boneheads," so he says, but he leaves them to take their choice between the two. He is, it might be observed, given to using even harder language than the Toronto man who, a few years ago, made this appeal to the Council of that City: "Why," he asked, "don't you put your heads together and build a block pavement?"

A London paper, inspired by some of the questions asked by Senator Smith at the Titanic enquiry, makes these observations:

"No, the windlass is not kept for winding up the dog watch.

"No, it would not be possible to construct a raft out of the ship's log.

"No, ocean currents do not grow on seaweed.

"No, the banks of Newfoundland do not close on Saturday afternoon.

"No, the tonnage of a ship is not found by weighing the anchor."

Hance Logan, ex-M.P., of Amherst, Nova Scotia, was among the guests of the Saskatchewan Legislature on the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol three years ago, according to a story in an eastern paper. Regina then had fewer paved streets than it has today, and the parliament buildings were a little way out of town where pavements were not.

Regina is the centre of a great agricultural district, and while its soil is excellent for growing wheat it has very little vogue with the pedestrian.

When the train pulled into the city an energetic Saskatchewan rain had been at work over night, and was still busy.

Mr. Logan and his friends were forced to walk through the mire to the ceremonies. A good man had seized on the occasion to spread the gospel among the Eastern heathen and had established himself near the site of the parliament buildings, where he displayed a conspicuous sign which read, "Where will you spend eternity?"

Mr. Logan waved an interrogative hand to the sign and pointed to one of his party. The others agreed with him when he said, "Anywhere but Regina."

This story has been recalled by the threatened disturbances in Ulster. During one of the early Belfast riots, a man was asked by a mob what his religion was. He did not know whether his interrogators were Catholics or Protestants, but he looked at their weapons, their bludgeons, and their firearms, surveyed all carefully and answered: "Gentlemen, I am of the same opinion as that gentleman there with the big axe."

KICKPROOF.

My ol' dawg, he ain't no houn',
He's a bull, an' he weighs 'bout eighty poun',
With two rows o' teeth an' a plum' bad frown,
Nobody aint kickin' MY dawg aroun'.
—Chicago Tribune.

"Judge," said the gully man, "I inherit this felonious habit—I can't resist it. My father was a poacher and my mother a photographer. I can't help taking things."

"Then take seven years at hard labor," said the judge, kindly.

Absent-minded Husband (in Paris)—My wife asked me while I was out to get her some eau de cologne. Now what the deuce is "eau de cologne" in French?

Moe-y makes the mare go—and puts a touring car in her place.—Judge.

Merchant—Our salesmen must show tact. Now, for instance, if a lady came in the store and asked to see some false hair, what would you say to her?

Bright Boy: I'd ask her what shade her—her friend preferred, an—
"Enough," said the merchant, "name your own salary."

"How does it happen that you are five minutes late at school this morning?" the teacher asked, severely.

"Please, ma'am," said William, "I must have over-washed myself."

Jerome S. McWade, the millionaire collector of Du-luth, was appealing for a seamen's fund.

"Let the collection be generous," he said. "We want name of the nickel and quarter parable here.

"A nickel and a quarter side by side in a pocket fell into conversation.

"I'm worth five of you," said the quarter, haughtily.

"That's true," replied the humble nickel; "but in one respect, sir, I am superior to yourself.

"Pshaw! How so?" asked the quarter.

"I go to church, sir, far, far oftener than you," replied the nickel."

The old squire was taking a morning walk, when he came upon one of his retainers leaning against the village pump.

"Hallo, John!" he cried. "And how are you this morning?"

"Very well, zur, thankee," replied Honest John.

For some time the pair continued to chat, and presently the conversation veered round to partridges.

"John," asked the squire, "how do you tell an old partridge from a young one?"

"By the teeth, zur," came the reply quietly.

The squire looked stern; he felt that the old man was pulling his leg.

"Nonsense!" he cried. "You ought to know better! Birds do not have teeth."

"No, zur," responded John, "but I have, you see!"

A small girl, aged five, was studying intently a picture of the Garden of Eden. At last she said, in a perplexed voice, "But, mother, where is the carriage?" "Carriage!" exclaimed her mother in great surprise. "What can you mean, dear? There was no carriage in the Garden of Eden."

"But," remonstrated the child, "you told me that the Lord drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden."

George Lane, President of the Calgary Horse Show, was entertaining Dr. Rutherford, late Live Stock Commissioner for Canada, in the guests' box at that show a few days ago. Mr. Lane introduced the doctor to a number of his friends, and in most instances the doctor received an invitation to do something which would keep him over a day or so longer.

For instance, Duncan Marshall wanted him to inspect some of his demonstration farms, W. J. Stark wanted him to go up to the Edmonton Spring Horse Show. The doctor invariably replied: "Well, I would like to very much, but I must get out to British Columbia to get my crop in."

After Mr. Lane had listened to this a few times, he turned to the doctor and said: "If you don't keep still about it, I will go out to your place this summer and say a week and eat that crop."—Canadian Courier.

TAKING CARE OF HIS FRIEND.

A fairy appeared to Abe, who kept a small clothing store, and said he could have anything he wished for, but his friend Ike, who kept a similar store in the same town, would get just the same, only twice as much. Abe said: "Ikey will get just the same as me, only twice as much!"

The fairy said, "Yes." Abe thought for a few minutes then said: "Make me blind in one eye."

The Investors' Guarantee Corporation of Canada

HEAD OFFICE, 609 FIRST STREET, EDMONTON

Bonds, Stocks and Mortgages bought and sold. Agreements of Sale Discounted.

Building Loans

Can be obtained from the Investors' Guarantee Corporation of Canada at 3 1/4 per cent., including life insurance which gives a full discharge of mortgage without any further payment in the case of death of borrower. The repayment of these loans is made so easy that the borrower can own his own home in a few years, and in the meantime take advantage of the increased value of the property.

The membership building loan will be allotted on Wednesday, the 22nd, at the office of the Company, 609 First Street.

THE INVESTORS' GUARANTEE CORPORATION of CANADA
Phone 2742. 609 First Street, Edmonton.

The Store Of Quality

Hallier & Aldridge's Bread means all that good Bread should mean.

There's a reason, people appreciate quality and cleanliness. Try our

Mothers Bread

Made only by

HALLIER & ALDRIDGE
Phone 1327 223 Jasper E.

REAL PASSION.

The great soprano was singing at Bungalow. Her desire was to finish up the concert in time to take train back to Melbourne, and, at the last moment, here was the audience whooping for a second encore. The great soprano, in her dressing-room, rapped. Then she darted out, assumed a cardboard smile of great gratification, and retreated again. But the audience still whooped. "Here," she snapped, "I'll fix them." She came on, began "Home, Sweet Home," and sang halfway into a verse with profound feeling. Then her voice broke, and she served way to a flood of passionate tears, and staggered from the platform. "Now," she said, "drive like blazes for that train!"—Sydney Bulletin.

NO ADDRESS GIVEN.

An English lord had an old Scotch servant. The lord was fond of hunting. One day he and his friends were unusually successful in hunting. In addition to his game he had brought home alive several pretty hares. He thought one of his women friends would like one for a pet. He therefore found a suitable box and wrote her name and address upon it; then, taking it to the old Scotch servant, he said, "I wish you to put this hare in this box, nail it up, and send it." The servant took up the little animal, and was so slow and awkward that the hare got away and ran down the street. The old man slowly put both hands upon his hips and cried, "You may run and run, but ye haven't got the address."

SOME IRISH BULLS.

"A neighbor was inquiring from Mrs. Clancy how she was able to recognize the twins, they were so much alike 'in form and feature, face and limb.' 'Ah, that's aisy,' replied Mrs. C. 'I just put my finger in Patsey's mouth, and if he bites me, shure I know it's Mike.'"

"A vicar was showing a friend round the churchyard, and coming to his own little plot, he remarked, 'that's where I'm going to be laid if God spares me.'"

"An Irishman was sleeping with a companion. In the middle of the night he was discovered out on the floor. Asked by his bedfellow what he was doing there, he calmly replied: 'I got out to tuck myself in.'"

COMFORTS OF RELIGION.

The pastor had come to comfort the old woman who had suffered the sad bereavement of her husband. "Well, my good woman," the pastor remarked, "in your bitter grief I hope you have found some ray of comfort from the scriptures." "Indeed I have, domine," was the confident, though tearful reply. "That's grand, sister, exclaimed the parson, sympathetically "but tell me what passage of the word helped you most?"

"Grin and bear it," quoth she.

WAS NOT LOST.

"But," said the returned explorer, "although I seemed to be hopelessly lost, and there was not the slightest sign of a trail, I was not the least alarmed, for at that moment some nomadic Kurds rode into my camp."

"Why were you not alarmed?" asked a listener.

"I knew the Kurds would show me the whey."

A SURE TEST.

Customer: "Do you guarantee this to be Ceylon tea?"
Cocksure Salesman: "Absolutely, madam. Mr. Ceylon's name is on every package."

Home and Society

Monday was the big Society day at the Capital, of the entire season.

There were breakfast parties on. There were luncheon struggles. Night before there were enough late suppers to fill twenty social columns.

Doctors, lawyers, merchants, thieves and young society bloods, were the givers of the festive affairs. At any rate, were the participants in them. Their lady-loves looked on from motors, or thronged the street around the Gospel Hall, to see that their dear lords and sweet-hearts were not neglected.

Oh yes, everything was quite informal, quite. No dress-up affairs at all, at all. "Come as you are," sort of thing, which accounted for white spats and con coats being "donned" promiscuously like.

I think these was gay badinage—plenty of it, "gouters," "a la buffets," and all the rest of it.

Some of those noticed among a great "concourse" of others, were: Mr. Clive Walker, looking very smart; Mr. Frank Sommerville, in a sporty waistcoat; Mr. Spetia, in the white spats aforesaid; Mr. Mac Mowat, looking a bit fagged, but with a jolly party; Mr. Robert Mays, wearing his glasses and seated in a beautiful leather office chair; Mr. Harry Helliwell, who affected an umbrella; Mr. Laurie Jellett, who arrived late on Sunday evening; Mr. Cassells, very debonair and most generous in going for a stroll while someone else held down his seat; Mr. John Blue, neat but not gaudy, and well up in line; Mr. Woodhead, who believes the man who said thirteen was an unlucky number, knew what he was talking about; Mr. Bolman, who seemed rather to enjoy the "pot-luck" party, and read Carlyle with his "dejeuner"; Mr. Dan MacNamara, who with Mr. Sanders, Mr. Sommerville, Mr. Lane and Mr. Simpson, Mr. Floyd and one or two more had a "stag" all, all their own. Mr. Jervis and Mr. Larey Manuel were two of the smartest and most noticeable. Dr. Forin entertained a little camp-bed party. Mr. Ghiselin was noticed on Monday wearing a very rakish Mexican hat.

Sort of little newspaper ruffs, Charlotte Corday effects, were worn inside many of the hats. Some Bridge and Poker parties were on. Oh a very busy day, a wild night, and a host of women, wondering if Charlie or Arthur would draw to a 1.

To Chief Lancelotti I am indebted for the loan of his car as a vantage point, from which I was able to gain some of the copy for the above.

Madame Cote and her children left for Quebec on Wednesday night. noticed them dining at the Corona with Judge Noel the evening of their departure.

Mrs. Wm. Short and her small family, all looking radiantly well, are home from a delightful visit at the Coast.

Mrs. G. B. Murphy, wife of Sheriff Murphy, of Moos-min, is the guest of Mrs. Bulvey.

Mrs. W. J. Stark will receive on Wednesday, May 22, for the first time since coming to Edmonton, at 34 Le-marchand Mansions.

Mrs. Muir Frith is giving a "tea" this Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Heathcott are away to the mountains on a fishing expedition.

Dr. and Mrs. Biggar have sold their residence on Sixth street to Dr. Hislop.

Mrs. Lane is giving a house dance Friday in honor of Miss Frances Watson.

Mrs. Wilfrid Harrison returned on Monday from a visit to her people in Moscow, Idaho.

Mrs. Ghiselin entertained a jolly party of girls to tea on Thursday to meet Miss Frances Watson and Miss Kathleen Pace.

Mr. Spetia entertained at a smart little theatre dinner on Monday night, Miss Frances Watson being the guest of honor. Covers were laid for six. Mrs. Sifton, Mrs. Clark Dennis, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Norman Harvey Later the guests went on to the theatre.

Mrs. Frank Blackburn will not receive again this season.

Mrs. Sifton entertained at a Bridge Dance at Garry kennah on Wednesday night in honor of the house guest, Miss Frankie Watson.

Mrs. De Musay leaves this Friday for Paris, joining Mr. Jean Revillon in New York, from whence they will sail together.

I noticed Mr. Horace Seymour dining at the Corona on Wednesday night with his mother and sister. He came up from Red Deer to spend a day or two with his people.

Mrs. Ambrose Dickens' Bridge Tea for Miss Frankie Watson on Friday last was the largest and smartest affair of the week. Eight or nine tables played, and were later joined by a throng of others who prefer tea to cards, of an afternoon.

Mrs. Dickens received her guests in a very modish gown of king's blue and white foulard, made empire fashion, while the guest of honor wore a pretty frock of rose and mauve ninon, with deep black velvet hem and a knot of pink roses on the corsage.

Mrs. Joseph Morris and Mrs. Howard Douglas were the lucky ones, carrying home dainty souvenirs of a very jolly afternoon.

The tea-table was an unusually effective arrangement of golden daffodils and maiden-hair fern; great billows of white tulle forming the centre-piece on which a beautiful basket of the lovely blossoms rested.

Mrs. Jack Anderson and Mrs. Dick Scobel, two of the daintiest and smartest of the younger matrons of the Capital, presided, being assisted by Mrs. Hugh Campbell, Miss Aloysia McKenny, Miss Kathleen Pace, Miss Nora Campbell, and Miss Evelyn Murphy.

If you love a charming fascinating woman, a delightful play, and beautiful memories, you simply can't afford to miss seeing Miss May Robson at the Empire Theatre this week, in "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary" on Thursday and "A Night Out" on Saturday. At this twelfth hour I can't tell you how deeply I feel in love with Aunt Mary, but by next week, you'll have gone yourself and followed suit. Don't, don't miss it.

MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW

BEACON HEIGHTS

"The Beautiful"

Beacon Heights FROM THE INVESTORS' STANDPOINT

We want to call your attention to the rapid development now going on at or near Beacon Heights. TWO CAR LINES in actual operation. Many very beautiful homes now being built. Its beautiful location, one-half mile frontage on ALBERTA AVE. Every lot guaranteed HIGH, DRY AND LEVEL. Churches, Schools, Industries.

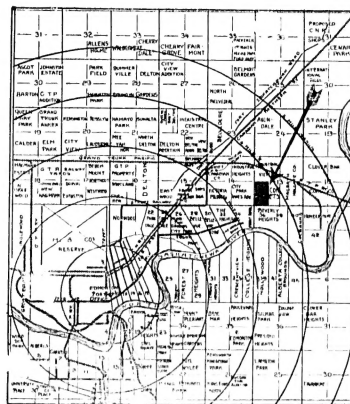
PRICES \$100 PER LOT UP
Terms: 1/4 cash, balance 4, 8, 12, 16 months.

Beacon Heights FROM THE HOMEBUILDERS' STANDPOINT

Car lines now running within seven blocks. Every lot is high, dry and level—a perfect building lot. The natural beauty of Beacon Heights is incomparable. Beacon Heights means health and happiness, pure air, good surroundings, school, churches and good neighbors. Build your fireside at Beacon Heights and be content and proud.

PRICES \$100 PER LOT UP
Terms: 1/4 cash, balance 4, 8, 12, 16 months.

Build Your Fireside at Beacon Heights



This is Certified to be a Correctly Drawn Map of Part of the City of Edmonton, and to Show the True Location of This Property.—THE MUNDY MAP & BLUE-PRINT CO. OF ALBERTA, Empire Bldg., Edmonton.

Make Money—Buy at Beacon Heights

Make Reservations Now

Robertson--Davidson, Limited

Owners of Beacon Heights

Our Autos At Your Service 40 Jasper Ave. E. Edmonton Our Autos At Your Service
Adjoining Orpheum Theatre

MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW



YOUR BOY AND
HIS WATCH

You are going to give that boy of yours—who arrives at the age of twenty-one this month—a watch. Don't forget that it is going to be more to him than just a timepiece. It will be his guide in accuracy and dependability. Start him out right with a DIAMOND HALL WATCH. He could not have a better example in forming the habit of reliability.

ASH BROS.
Diamond Hall

Watch
& Diamond Merchants,
and Importers.

DIAMOND HALL
111 Jasper Ave. West
DIAMOND HALL
Branch—350 Nanay Avenue

Three View Lots—Best position in city. Very easy terms. Apply Short, Cross & Biggar, Merchants Bank Bldg., Jasper East

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS
Do you want the best results from your films?
If so, mail them to us.
Quick service guaranteed.
THE BYRON MAY CO. LTD.
Box 217, EDMONTON.

Edmonton Spring Races

At the Exhibition Grounds

May 23rd, 24th,
25th, 1912

Harness and Running
Events

Commencing at 2 p.m.
each Day

Band in Attendance

W. J. Stark, Mgr.